

THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910.

Entered at the post office at Barre as second-class matter.

Published every week-day afternoon. Subscriptions: One year, \$3.00; one month, 25 cents; single copy, 1 cent.

Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Another American has made himself notorious in Europe.

Lawrence, Mass., is suffering from the wrong kind of publicity.

Barre and Montpelier have reason to thank the Barre board of trade.

Harland B. Howe didn't want to be led as a sacrificial offering; no, not he.

Gov. Prouty is "agin" the fight pictures. "Course he has seen them first."

Boston is trying to get on the bandwagon, which is the Grand Trunk railroad.

May we ask, Wat's on Mead? and expect a civil reply from the Brattleboro Reformer?

By one majority, St. Johnsbury votes to oil its streets. The meeting which voted it might have taken a little.

It looks as if Washington county Republicans will borrow some harmony from the same bottle which the Democrats used at St. Albans yesterday.

As an argument to the establishing of agricultural schools in Vermont, the St. Johnsbury Caledonia points to the experience of other states as valuable. It says: "Another fact Vermonters should remember is that other states are already providing means for educating young farmers. There are 300 more secondary schools and colleges teaching agriculture now than there were 18 months ago, and not a single one of these in the public education system of Vermont. Twenty-two years ago Minnesota opened a school where the boys who had decided to become farmers might receive more thorough instruction and training in agriculture than either high schools or agricultural colleges gave, and now over 40 such schools have been established. So Vermonters must remember that with other states taking such advanced positions the people here must not rely on private schools for educating practical farmers, but they must act in accordance with the best thoughts of the day and establish agricultural schools for themselves."

PRIZE-FIGHTING LOSES AN ADVOCATE.

Before his condemnation of the fight pictures, Theodore Roosevelt must have had a serious controversy with himself. Roosevelt is a noteworthy believer in the ability to give a punch and during his occupancy of the White House he was wont to entertain prize fighters and to be entertained by them. Of course, there were no "finish" bouts within the sacred precincts of the national household, but there were some right good, smart taps on eye, nose, ear and solar plexus, to the presidential applause when he wasn't receiving them. More than that, he has been open in his advocacy of the manly art, so-called. Therefore, his present condemnation of the Johnson-Jeffries stand-up-and-knock-down session at Reno comes as a distinct shock to the fighting fraternity, who thought they numbered Roosevelt on their side. Perhaps Roosevelt draws the line, just as a great many other believers in physical development do, that the ability to defend oneself with the hands is a first-rate achievement and even a demonstration of the same between two athletes "for points" is not so bad; but a wild animal meeting between two human beings is not so desirable. Nevertheless, we should like to know how many lines of the newspaper story of the fight Mr. Roosevelt skipped.

A SENSIBLE SELECTION BY DEMOCRATS.

The Democrats of Vermont have chosen wisely in their selection of Charles D. Watson of St. Albans to be their candidate for governor of Vermont, for he is both a strong and a popular man throughout the state. In fact, he stands head and shoulders above the remainder of the state ticket, taken as a whole. Such being the case, the result of the election next fall might be in doubt were the two leading parties more nearly fighting equals in voting strength. If the issues were merely those of personal qualifications, there is no question that Mr. Watson stands stronger than Lieut. Gov. John A. Mead, who is the Republican nominee for governor. He is a younger man, more aggressive, a better public speaker, well read in Vermont affairs and possessing, without certain personal characteristics which command attention. So we say that barring the inequalities of the voting strength of the two parties, Charles D. Watson could easily be the next governor of Vermont.

However, the preponderance of party-bound Republicans in Vermont precludes all likelihood of the final selection being anything but the general Republican victory, carrying Mr. Mead into the chief executive's chair. To be sure, there may be more than the usual slashing of tickets, which will serve to reduce the Re-

publican plurality considerably. Mr. Watson will have the advantage also of certain dissatisfied sections of the Republican party to swell his total vote, and the Democratic ticket was well framed to catch these votes. In the light of these considerations, it is reasonable to assume, therefore, that the Republican plurality will be reduced next September, but far from overturned.

Current Comment

Thanks!

Congratulations to both the St. Johnsbury Caledonia and the Barre Times upon their improved equipment.—Barton Monitor.

Fleetwood's Home-coming.

Mr. Fleetwood didn't miss anything in his welcome back to Lamolite county from the Republican state convention. A losing candidate from that county receives the glad hand just the same as if he had "swapt on to victory." The Morrisville neighbors got out the local brass band and met their defeated candidate at the depot upon his arrival home and nothing seems to have been omitted that was planned for the celebration of Mr. Fleetwood's nomination for the governorship, except, perhaps, that the band played "The Conquering Hero Comes" in a little lower pitch. Local speechmakers used their carefully prepared extemporaneous remarks with only here and there a word omitted; but nothing of importance was left out. Even the designation of the vanquished candidate as "The George Washington of the new era in politics" was used. It was too grand a peroration to be lost simply because of a little slump at a state convention. Any resident of Morrisville who will willingly volunteer to tear himself away from such good neighbors long enough to perform the duties incident to a high public office must indeed be a patriot of the strongest type.—Northfield News.

After the "Fits."

It is interesting, if not altogether instructive, to note a few things incidental to the outcome of the recent Republican state convention, which nominated Dr. Mead by three majorities. The Bristol Herald, a Mead supporter through thick and thin, started off the day following the convention with this brutally frank suggestion:

The next number on the program is the grand acrobatic and contortion acts by the Vermont editors who opposed the winners in the Republican state convention. It will be an all-star attraction. In former years this was known as "the crow-eating act." But the world do move.

The Bristol neighbor ought to be satisfied of the truth of its prophecy if he read all of the state exchanges. Here are a few good illustrations: St. Albans Messenger: "Doctor Mead is a most successful business man, and his administration of the governorship may be expected to reflect credit upon his business instincts and judgment."

Morrisville News and Citizen: "We extend to Dr. Mead best wishes and have no doubt that his administration of state affairs will be wise and judicious. He will be a good governor, because he has the qualifications that go to make up such a man."

Bennington Banner: "The nomination of Dr. Mead for governor is disappointing of course to those who thought that it was possible to do better but the remotest possibility of the candidate must admit that there is every reason to expect a good administration from Governor Mead. He is an old man and the record of his life work depends on the record he leaves as governor. The state has every reason to look forward to an earnest effort on his part for the good of Vermont."

Waterbury Record: "We feel sure that Dr. Mead will give the state an excellent business administration."

The above from leading newspapers are, we suppose, samples of what the Bristol neighbor calls the "grand acrobatic and contortion acts." The News values the editorial opinions of the above exchanges highly and now what it would like to know is why in the world these neighbors failed to mention the extreme desirability of Dr. Mead, to whom they were so frankly alluding, to his nomination. If they didn't know them, how in time did they discover them so quickly after the doctor had won out?

It's a puzzle; but still it is gratifying to know that such a wicked, law-breaking citizen as this esteemed contemporary insinuated Dr. Mead to be all along, should turn out to be a man possessing such desirable qualities for a governor. Certainly the state needs a continuation of good business methods more than anything else.

But it was a narrow escape from losing Dr. Mead's services and but for his own persistence, Vermont would never have experienced the valuable results which must come from his administration, if the esteemed contemporaries know what they are talking about and of course they do.—Northfield News.

Jingles and Jest

Studying the Law.

Judge Clark A. Smith told a good story to several of the class, who were visiting with him. The story is an old one, as the judge stated, but the youngsters enjoyed it thoroughly.

In the old days when oral examinations were still the thing, an examining board was puzzling an applicant with questions from Blackstone, Kent and famous legal lights.

"I didn't study anything about those fellows," complained the applicant.

"What did you study?" asked one of the judges.

"I studied the statutes of the state," he replied. "I studied them hard. Ask me a question about them and I'll show you. That is where I got my legal knowledge."

"My young friend," said one austere judge on the examining board, "you had better be very careful for some day the legislature might meet and repeal everything you know."—Kansas City Journal.

Education Is Capital.

College educations are made possible for many young men and women by life insurance to secure borrowed money necessary for college course. National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt. (Mutual.)

S. S. Ballard, General Agent, Montpelier, Vt.; N. B. Ballard, local agent, Barre, Vt. (Mutual.)



A little cut illustrating a big cut in price.

We're making a split ticket—you'll vote it all right—all right.

It's a split price ticket. Feed your optics with this.

One lot Men's Straw Hats in all styles, the regular \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 grade, for 95c each.

One lot Men's and Boy's 25c and 50c Straw Hats, some slightly soiled, all sizes, now 15c each.

Every Child's Summer Play Suit in the \$1.00 grade is priced for Saturday at 50c. Light, medium and dark colors.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.



The big store with little prices. 174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.

MONTPELIER.

Band concert to-night.

A son was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Frenier.

E. C. Getchell of this city has the contract to build a \$4,000 barn for the Standard Oil company, to be located between G. B. Gil's and the Duette Brothers' stone sheds.

The Auto club's new year book, just issued from the Capital City Press, and sent to each member of the club, shows that in Montpelier are 150 automobile operators, with 81 cars and one motor cycle.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Alice Keizer of Rochester to Karl T. Whitney, the wedding taking place Monday at the bride's home. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney will reside in Fairhaven, Mass.

George Flanagan, remembered by many people here as a brother of John Flanagan, of this city, is to be married Monday at Malden, Mass., to Miss Sadie Smith, formerly of Montpelier, Vt. John Flanagan and his sister, Mrs. James Goodwin of Barre, with her husband, and another sister, Miss Irene Flanagan of Moretown, will attend the wedding, the latter being one of the bridesmaids. Mr. and Mrs. Flanagan will take a trip through Vermont and Canada.

The cases against William Laundry and Frank Antonette were taken up yesterday in city court, the former pleading not guilty and the latter owing up to the charges of stealing bicycles. Antonette pleaded guilty to the larceny of two bicycles, one from Joseph Mitchell and the other from Mrs. Colby. Sentence was deferred until tomorrow morning, when Laundry will be tried on the charge of taking wheels from Harry S. Parks and J. A. Kellogg.

An adjourned meeting of the trustees of Montpelier seminary was held yesterday afternoon, with 11 of the 15 members of the board present. Senator W. P. Dillingham presided. Recommendations specified in the report of the executive committee, relative to repairs on the buildings, were accepted, calling for an outlay of several hundred dollars.

Hon. F. D. Proctor, of Proctor, and Hon. J. A. DeBoer of this city were re-elected trustees. The old board of officers was re-elected, as follows: President, W. P. Dillingham; vice-president, Rev. E. A. Bishop; secretary, R. T. Lowe of St. Albans; treasurer, Henry Tolt of this city.

Residents along the Winooksi and North branch rivers complain of conditions there, the surface of the Bailey mill pond being covered every night with sewage from part of this city and all of Barre. The state board of health has called the stream an open sewer.

Ceresota Flour

TABLE TALK:
"Ceresota Flour certainly puts the quality flavor into your bread."

A BUSINESS WOMAN

By M. QUAD

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When coal oil was found in West Virginia among the few who held on to their land was the widow Turner.

When the widow Turner was left to care for herself she possessed sixty acres of sterile land, a wretched old cabin, a mule and a cow. She had always worked in the field with her husband. She was a large, bony woman, unable to read or write, and the very homeliest among a lot of homely women. No one predicted that she would marry again, and she had no encouraging thoughts herself. She lived alone, and all the farm work was done by her own hands.

When the oil excitement got started all the landowners around the widow Turner sold out. She alone held on. She was offered five times what her farm was considered worth, but she shook her head. As a matter of fact, she was frightened.

Then along came a tin peddler. She had dealt with him before and found him honest. She told him her troubles, and he said:

"Widow, I am going to talk plainly to you. You are as ignorant as a mule and as homely as a stump fence."

"I know it," was the answer.

"If things had run along as they were going you couldn't have found a man in the United States to marry you."

"I admit that."

"But now you can. You can not only find a husband, but money with him. Let me tell you what to do."

They had a long conversation, and the result of it was that when an offer for the farm was renewed next day it was accepted with a proviso. The widow demanded \$50,000 in cash and a husband. It was accepted to that extent. It would be very easy to find a man to marry her and run away afterward. Plenty of them could be hired for \$2,000. But the widow wanted an acceptable husband. That was different. Thirty men were paraded before her, and she rejected every one. The capitalists had figured on a soft thing and got left. After two months' search and after fifty men had been brought forward one was found to fill the bill. He was no scrub. On the contrary, he was a broken down gentleman. It was like mating an eagle with a crow.

Yes, he would do, but there were details to be considered. He must be bound to certain things, and the buyer of the farm must guarantee him. He must be bound not to run away and not to apply for a divorce. He must be bound to live in the same house with her and not be absent over three days at any time without her written permission. He must teach her the common branches of education and rules of etiquette. He must take her to New York city and Niagara falls once in two years. If she wished to sign he must not be put out. Her money must be her own. There were about a dozen other things mentioned, and the broken down gentleman said he'd be hanged if he would. They had promised him \$10,000, but he said it wasn't enough. He hung out until he was offered the same as the widow. They told him that a smart lawyer could pick a dozen loopholes in the contract.

But the widow wasn't through yet. They must allow her \$10,000 for a lawyer's fee. They agreed, and she sent to Chicago for one of the leaders of the bar. Then came the guarantee. The guarantee of the buyer was not enough. The lawyer insisted that some one must guarantee him. This was done. Time had been wasted, and "guaranties" were being struck all around them. The money was counted out, the marriage took place, and the next day the driller was at work. The newly wedded went to the nearest village to pass their honeymoon.

The broken down gentleman had gone into the thing to make a stake. He had a good mind for billiards, good clothes and good dinners, but not for legal matters. Within three days he was rap away. The wife called upon the

guarantors to return him. They had to hire a detective and hunt for a month. When he was brought back he was locked up for two weeks. He appealed to the law, but the law said that his wife had a right to take all reasonable precautions. He had bound himself to teach her certain things. He refused. She called upon his guarantors, and they forced him to do it. He had taught her the A B C's when he ran away again. Again he was brought back.

Although the work of drilling wells had begun at once, there were no results. They drilled here and there for more than a year, but not a pint of oil was had. That farm was just over the oil line somehow. Geologists said there ought to be a great lake of oil under it, but it didn't turn out that way. In buying and drilling more than half a million dollars was expended.

At the end of a year the broken down man ran away again. When his backers were called upon to return him they agreed to give the wife \$5,000 to let them off the contract. The tip peddler came along and advised her to take it, and she did. She is still living on the little farm in the Buckeye State, and though her singing scares the crows for miles around and she is not up on etymology and has to spell out the big words, she has money to burn and is fairly happy. The tin peddler? Oh, his conscience rewarded him for the good deed done.

Amiability Rules.
Don't flatter yourself that friendship authorizes you to any disagreeable things to your intimates. On the contrary, the nearer you come into relation with a person the more necessary do fact and courtesy become.—Holmes.

July Clearance Sale of Wash Goods

Every kind of Fancy Wash Goods, Fancy Silks, Muslins, Mercerized Gingham, Dimities, Silk Muslin at prices to close.

- 50c Cashmere Silks for 25c yard.
- 45c Figured and Dotted Silk 25c yard.
- 25c Mercerized Gingham for 12 1-2c yard.
- 25c Cotton Rajah and Bengaline 12 1-2c yard.
- 25c Scotch Gingham for 17c yard.
- 25c Imported Checks for 17c.
- 25c Silk Muslins for 17 1-2c.

Cotton Crepe, White Dimities, Cotton Voiles and many other small lots of wash goods up to 25c yard to close at 10c yard.

Saturday We Will Sell

Wash Dresses, Duck Skirts, White and Colored Waists, this is for one day only, and less than cost.

- \$1.00 Black and White Waists for 59c.
- 1.25 Waists, colored Dutch collar, for 79c.
- 1.25 and 1.50 White Waists for 98c.
- 2.00 Black Waists for \$1.50.
- 5.00 Black Lace Waists for \$3.98.
- Other Lace Waists less than cost.
- White Dresses \$1.98, 2.25, 2.50 up to 15.00.
- Colored Dresses \$1.25, 1.50, 1.98 up to 10.00.

It Pays to Visit Vaughan's

The Vaughan Store

DON'T YOU NEED A NEW FILING CABINET OR SECTIONAL BOOKCASE?

Look around. There is probably a place in your office or home where one of the "Everlast" Steel Filing Cabinets or one of these genuine "Gunn" Sectional Bookcases would fit in nicely.

They are becoming to any office or room. Useful, handy, long-enduring describes their qualities. We are showing a splendid stock of them.

"Let Us Show You"

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, Barre, Vt.

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.
Residence Calls: 12 Eastern Avenue and 115 Seminary Street.
Telephone: Store, 47-11. House, 467-21 and 71-4.
We use NATIONAL CASKET CO. Goods.
COMFORTABLE AMBULANCE FURNISHED AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

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If You Want "Something a Little Different" You'll Find It at

THE McCUEN STORE

Montpelier

"The Finest Stock of Ready-to-Wear Garments in Central Vermont."

FIRST GRAND CLEAN SWEEP SALE

We start Saturday our First Grand Clean Sweep Sale since our re-organization, and we have left "no stone unturned" to make it a sale long to be remembered. Every department of our store is included in this great sale and we've simply lost sight of the cost and marked goods at prices that can mean only one thing—their quick disposal. We wish to emphasize the fact that all prices quoted are from our usual low prices and we guarantee every article advertised to be exactly as represented. We have two reasons for this sale—one of them is we must make room for the largest showing of Fall Merchandise we have ever shown—the other reason, we'll tell you later. Some of the advertised lots are small; plan to come early.